

FIGHTING EXTENDING ON THE BRITISH FRONT: GERMAN OFFICIAL

The Daily Mirror

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One Halfpenny.

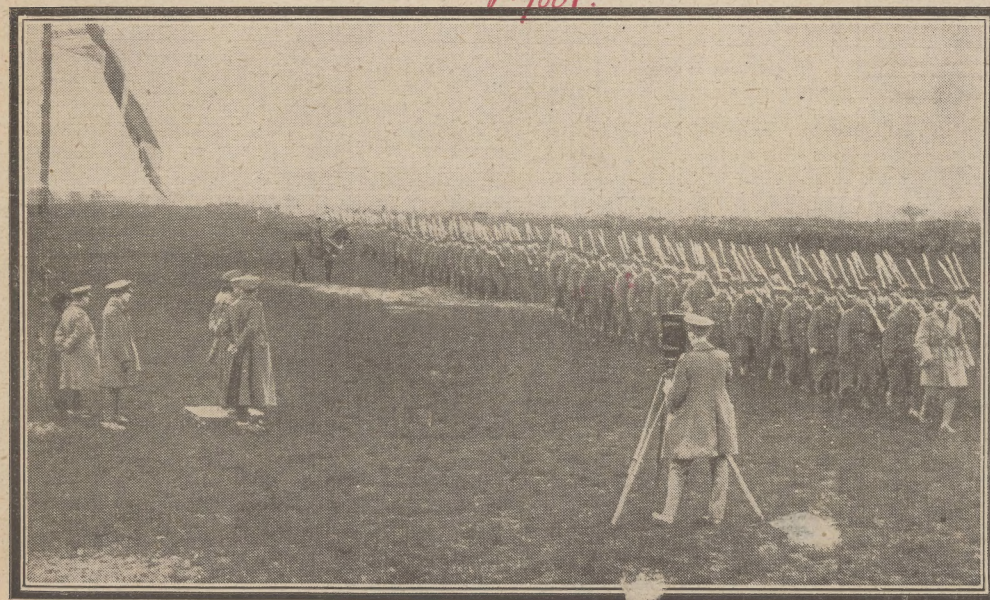
GENERAL SIR SAM HUGHES REVIEWS THE CANADIAN TROOPS OF WHICH HE IS TO ASSUME THE COMMAND.



General Sir Sam Hughes.



P. 7061 General Sir Sam Hughes and General Lord Brooke (on the left of the photograph) leaving for inspection.



The troops as they march past the saluting base are cinematographed by an officer.



The General greets a wounded soldier.

Canada has already taken a prominent part in the Great War, and she is destined in the immediate future to play an even more important rôle. The loyalty of our Canadian colonists and the bravery of our Canadian troops have become household words in all quarters

of the Empire. General Sir Sam Hughes, who has been appointed to the command of the 200,000 troops which the Dominion has raised for the service of the Empire, is one of those men of whom we are all justly proud.

MR. BILLING OBTAINS AN INQUIRY INTO HIS AIR "MURDER" CHARGES

Silent House Hears Grim Story of Our Losses.

PILOT'S TRAGIC LETTER.

"Cursed Official Folly" Denounced by Airman M.P.

The sensational charges brought against the Government by Mr. Billing, the airman M.P., are to be officially investigated.

This important announcement was made by Mr. Tennant, the Under-Secretary for War, in the House of Commons last night.

"I shall make it my business to have these statements (Mr. Billing's) investigated by a purely unofficial body—judicial, if possible," said Mr. Tennant.

"When the Prime Minister returns I shall ask him to set up a small judicial body to go through the allegations and present a report to the House."

Here is the startling list of air casualties brought to the notice of the House last night by the airman M.P.:

Airmen killed (over) 150
Airmen wounded (over) 160
Airmen missing (over) 105

Mr. Billing had, it will be recalled, said that our airmen had been almost murdered.

Since his speech, said the airman, he had received many letters on the subject, which he was prepared to lay on the table to substantiate his statement.

Holding in his hand a wad of papers, Mr. Billing read extracts from the letters.

In one a pilot who had since been killed complained of the character of the machines supplied, and the father of the driver said his son had complained of the "dud" machines they were called upon to fly.

"FOKKER FODDER"

The aeroplane was sent to France as an aeroplane and was then transformed into a fighting machine—a gun stuck on here and a bomb there. As a result it lost 10 to 20 per cent. of its efficiency, the speed was reduced from eighty miles an hour to sixty-eight, and they had to contend with Fokker machines which did about 120 miles an hour.

"The men who have been shot down are Fokker fodder," said Mr. Billing contemptuously.

Why, not twenty miles from London there existed the finest machines in the world, finer than anything the Germans have produced. Yet we were content to order "this aeronautical rubbish" by the thousands.

Mr. Billing picked up a book and occupied several minutes in running through the list of air service casualties. The House listened in dead silence.

The question of engines is one of life and death for our pilots," he thundered.

Quite recently our pilots were driven up during a Zeppelin raid on machines they could not shoot out of.

In one case the armament was a revolver, and in another a Winchester rifle.

"What justification was there for that?"

FOLLY OF OFFICIALS.

"When we think of the bravest men in the world being driven into the air to be slain in this way it is difficult to find a better word than I have already used in this House in regard to it," he said with a throb of emotion.

"Men who had been observed had had to dive down 11,000 ft. to death when their pilot had been killed, simply because of the cursed folly of the officials, who did not understand it would not be right that dual control was necessary on a machine."

All around London were these cursed or groggy machines and badly or not lighted aerodromes, with heroes sitting and waiting to be driven up in the air to save the faces of those in charge who had failed them every time.

"An immediate inquiry must be made into the charges I have brought," he demanded.

When negligence was caused by official folly, coupled with the ignorance of the technician which could in this case alone save human life, official folly became criminal negligence, and when the death of a man ensued the line between such official folly and murder was purely a matter for a man's conscience.

Mr. Bennett Goldney, speaking of recent raids, said that on one occasion no aeroplane went up till the raider had disappeared. There was a scramble for the reason, a raid on the coast.

"In reply to the charge that the men in the Royal Flying Corps are being murdered, I have sent my eldest son into the corps, and so has the director of the Royal Flying Corps (Sir David Henderson)," said Mr. Tennant with a touch of emotion.

ZEPELINS DRIVEN OFF.

It was easy to draw inferences from the circumstances adduced by Mr. Billing, but they had to remember the hundreds of thousands of miles that these same men had flown without accident, said Mr. Tennant.

Mr. Bennett Goldney asked if the six Zeppelins sighted near two East Kent towns and the East Anglian towns on Sunday night, March 19, were driven off by our aeroplanes.

Mr. Tennant: Reports were made in the night in question of the presence of Zeppelins off the coast. Certain appropriate action was taken in consequence and aeroplanes went up in certain cases. That was all it was desirable to say.

EXPRESSES HELD UP.

Fierce Blizzard Delays Trains Many Hours—Irish Mail Ten Hours Late.

20 FEET SNOW DRIFTS.

London last night was thoroughly in the grip of the blizzard that has swept the country.

A biting wind howled and raged along the streets, and borne on it wings were snow, rain and sleet; the streets were quagmires of slush.

From all parts of the country come reports that the blizzard is the worst experienced for many years; train, telegraph and telephone services have suffered severely.

South Wales among other parts suffered badly and snow drifts 20 ft. deep were reported there. In Buckinghamshire 2 ft. of snow fell and soldiers had to clear the roads whilst in Staffordshire the fall was reported to reach 6 in.

Trains everywhere were held up owing to the lines being obstructed by fallen wires, etc. The Sheffield express to St. Pancras, due at 6.33 a.m., did not arrive until 1.32 p.m.

The High Peak railway is closed to traffic; no traffic was possible on the London and North-Western Railway near Peterborough; the Midland express from London to Manchester took over fourteen hours on the journey, and the Midland service from Manchester to London was suspended until late in the afternoon.

At 6 p.m. yesterday Carlisle was still cut off from London by railway, no train on the southern section of the London and North-Western and Midland lines from London to the north having arrived since the midnight expresses.

The Aberdeen train due at Euston at 8.5 a.m. arrived only at 6.15 p.m. The Irish mail arrived at Crews ten hours late.

In one district of Birmingham forty telegraph poles were blown down in six miles. And Birmingham was isolated from thirty-three large towns and sixty local offices.

THE KING'S JOKE.

Story That Made Soldier Patients Laugh—Soldier with Silver Ear.

The King and Queen visited the Metropolitan Hospital, in Kingsland-road, yesterday, and went through the whole of the wards, speaking to practically every soldier there. In the military section the King and Queen were greatly interested in the case of Sergeant P. J. Kennedy, who had one of his ears blown off in an engagement.

Sergeant Kennedy is now provided with an artificial ear made from skin taken from another part of his body and set on a silver frame. This operation was performed at the hospital and has proved quite successful.

The King displayed particular interest in a wounded airman back from France. When asked to leave him, his Majesty suddenly inquired, "How are we on for aeroplanes in France?"

Very well indeed, your Majesty," answered the wounded airman. "We have plenty of machines, and most of them very excellent ones."

The King told a group of wounded soldiers that he spoke to a man at another hospital who believed himself to be absolutely dumb.

The doctors did not think his case quite so serious as that, and the patient was suddenly converted to their opinion. He inadvertently placed his hand upon a steam pipe. "I will tell you what the patient said, it was the reverse of complimentary," added the King amid the laughter of the patients.

Lady Cowdray suggested the missing observation in an undertone, and there was reason to believe, from the King's whimsical smile, that the man had guessed aright.

WOMEN AFTER THE WAR.

"The general progress of the women's movement has been much more rapid in the last twenty months than in any period of its history," declared Mrs. Fawcett, speaking yesterday at the Caxton Hall.

This was due, she said, to the whole-hearted enthusiasm with which women of all classes had thrown themselves into the country's cause, and to the splendid quality of the work they had done.

When women knocked again at the door of both branches of the legal profession and the Chartered Society of Accountants they would not find the same dull, stupid resistance to their demands as hitherto.

Lady Cowdray said women should be able to become lawyers, architects, bookbinders, just as they had honourably become doctors.

Mr. Tennant informed Mr. Hugh Law, in the House of Commons yesterday, that the steel helmets supplied to the British infantry at the front had been found in all respects satisfactory and that all battalions in the field would be equipped with them.

THE COAL HUNTERS.

Fuel Carried in Motor-cars, Perambulators, Handbags, Anything.

HOW TO SAVE 3,000,000 TONS.

Coal hunting is fast becoming a common feature of London life.

The Board of Trade draw attention to the special need for the greatest economy in the use of fuel.

Any saving of fuel that can be effected is of real and immediate value for the prosecution of the war.

A reduction of 10 per cent. in household consumption would enable us to export some 3,000,000 tons more in the year.

To effect this reduction would entail a considerably larger proportionate reduction in the case of well-to-do households, whose consumption is relatively large.

Coal in Europe is to a considerable extent a British monopoly, and British coal power is an asset that must be jealously preserved.

Coal is almost a street cry of the past. Coal carts, too, are somewhat rare. Moreover, it is not at all unusual now to see women in furs jostling with women in shawls coal hunting around the mean streets.

Fourteen or twenty-eight pounds now have to satisfy people who were accustomed to buying fuel by the ton.

In the small shops where people buy coal by the pound they are paying for it at the rate of as much as £2 8s. 6d. a ton!

And it is no uncommon sight to see the coal being taken home in private motor-cars, perambulators, and in portmanteaux, laundry baskets, buckets or anything else at hand.

Coal is the life of one of the largest London coal merchants pointed out to *The Daily Mirror* that the long winter had something to do with it.

"These long wet and dreary days," he said.

"have made people use more coal than they did even at the best time of the year."

"Consumers must discover that they are likely to be short of supplies three weeks ahead, and place orders that time in advance if they want to assure themselves of some certainty of delivery."

"But there should be enough supplies for London householders."

EATEN BY CANNIBALS.

Flower Show Manager's Story of Grim End to Orchid Expedition.

A wonderful show of orchids was held yesterday by the Royal Horticultural Society, at which awards were made for some new and wonderful blossoms.

No beauty on the stage can show greater hauteur than these wonder flowers. Wire netting has to be kept off the backs of admirers.

Photographers and painters formed queues to have the honour of depicting beautiful Adonia da Gladys and superb Laelia-Catleya-Verdun.

Mr. Flory, the manager for the last-named "star," told *The Daily Mirror* that the days of adventurous orchid hunts in wild climes are over. No more will they give plots ready made to the writers of penny dreadfuls. It has been found that they do not pay.

Four years ago we sent a man to the Amazon orchid hunting. He penetrated 2,000 miles into the unexplored interior, but finally met a tribe of cannibals. He escaped with his life, but he lost his orchids.

But the Frochman with him and the entire party of guides were caught and eaten by the cannibals."

SERGEANT'S PLUCK IN MID-AIR.

Though wounded and rendered unconscious for a moment, Sergeant C. H. Nott, Royal Flying Corps, at Altringham, near Wolverhampton, gallantly rallied himself and fought his gun so well that he brought down one German machine at a height of 5,000 ft. and caused another to turn tail.

He was with his officer, Captain Henderson, on a reconnaissance over the enemy lines when they were attacked by the two machines. Almost immediately a piece of shrapnel struck the sergeant in the eye, but, recovering consciousness, he fought his gun with the above excellent result.

For this deed he has been awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal for conspicuous gallantry. He has lost the sight of the damaged eye.

LONDON MUST NOT KNOW.

Dr. Macnamara informed Mr. Hoize, in the House of Commons yesterday, that a report by Lord Percy Scott on the gunnery defences of London against air attack has been received, but, as it contains a record of the steps taken to improve the defences of London, it would not be in the public interest to publish it.

DRAMATIC ACTION IN CLYDE TROUBLE.

Six Ringleaders "Removed" by Military to Other Areas.

BIG GUN STRIKES.

"The situation on the Clyde was such that the Minister of Munitions called upon the military to act, with the result that six of the ringleaders, who were found to be contemplating further strikes, were removed."

This dramatic announcement was made by Dr. Addison in the House of Commons last night.

After making a detailed statement, Dr. Addison, answering Mr. McCallum Scott, said the ringleaders had been moved to other areas.

Sir E. Carson asked whether it had been considered that these men had been guilty of assisting the King's enemies and therefore of high treason.

Dr. Addison replied that the whole matter had been considered, and the method of deportation resorted to as a trial would require a delay of some weeks.

Mr. Pingle asked whether it was the intention of the Government to bring the men to trial. Dr. Addison repeated that the whole matter was being carefully considered.

Mr. J. H. Thomas asked if it was the intention of the Government to charge, being done, and, if so, to state what the offence was, so that it would be an intimation to the workers what the charge would be. He urged that with a view to giving confidence to the men.

HOW THE TROUBLE BEGAN.

Dr. Addison in the course of his statement said that a series of strikes had been organised by a self-appointed body of workers who called themselves the Clyde Workers' Committee.

The strikes began on March 17, when one member of the Workers' Committee insisted that he should be entitled to leave his work at any time and enter any other department for the purpose of investigating the situation.

He was forbidden the strikes and ordered the men to return to work.

The situation, however, was such that on Friday last the Minister of Munitions called upon the military to act.

Dr. Addison, M.P.

bring on strike the workmen engaged on heavy gun or gun mountings, which were particularly required at the present time. Strikes had occurred at five works out of six.

The committee of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers forbade the strikes and ordered the men to return to work.

The situation, however, was such that on Friday last the Minister of Munitions called upon the military to act.

HIGH COURT VERDICT FOR HUN.

"After what the Germans have done to us and to perfectly innocent and harmless people all over the country it is difficult for an advocate to appear for a German against an Englishman, but not so difficult as the position of the devil's advocate in the Middle Ages who had to appear for the Evil One in heresy cases."

Thus spoke Mr. Justice Darling when summing-up to the jury in the action brought by Mr. Albert Scales, who is now serving in the Army. He claimed damages for wrongful dismissal from Herr Johann von Wulffing, of Berlin, the proprietor of the firm that makes Sanatogen.

The jury found for the defendant, and judgment was entered accordingly with costs.

CONSUMPTIVE PASSED AS FIT.

At the inquest held at Wood Green yesterday on Frank George Parsons, thirty-nine, hotel manager, of Morley-avenue, Noel Park, his widow stated that he attested in January and was passed by the doctors at Scotland Yard as fit for general service, but he died suddenly last Saturday.

A medical witness stated that there was extensive tubercular disease in both lungs, and deceased had evidently suffered from pulmonary phthisis for a long time.

The jury returned a verdict of Death from natural causes.

CENTURIES OF £5 NOTES.

"If King Alfred had burned a £5 note every hour from his day until now the sum destroyed would not have been more than had been added in a fortnight to our national debt."

Such was a statement made by Mrs. Hudson Lyall at a meeting of the Women's Patriotic League yesterday.

Page 11—Important Recruiting News; Scene in Court; News Items.

BRITISH HOLD ST. ELOI GAINS DESPITE VERY HEAVY FOE FIRE

Berlin on Lively Fighting Which Is Extending.

NEW VERDUN ATTACK.

Russians Take Towns from Turks and Trenches from Huns.

OUR 200-MILE AIR RAID.

Despite very heavy enemy fire, General Haig reports that we have successfully maintained all our gains at St. Eloi.

BRITISH IN "LIVELY FIGHTING."

Berlin's account speaks of "lively fighting," and says that the action has extended to adjacent lines.

To the west of the Meuse the Germans are again striving to reach Verdun, but their "waves of assault," says last night's Paris bulletin, were all repulsed with heavy losses by French fire.

RUSSIA STILL HITTING HARD.

Russia continues to add to her successes on her western and Caucasian fronts. More trenches have been taken from the Germans in Galicia, while the Turks have suffered the loss of two towns. The capture of one of these latter brings the Russians within thirty miles of Trebizond.

THE CLEOPATRA'S SUCCESS.

After the sea and air raid on the German coast, Berlin, it will be remembered, reported that a German destroyer had returned. Its fate is now revealed in last night's Admiralty communiqué. On Saturday night our light cruiser squadron encountered a division of German destroyers, and the Cleopatra rammed and sank one of the German boats.

With the exception of the Medusa, which, as was feared, sank, all the British ships have returned.

GERMAN GUNS UNABLE TO DISLodge BRITISH.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS (France), Tuesday, 9.25 p.m.—In spite of very heavy hostile artillery fire during last night and at intervals today our infantry have successfully held the ground gained by them yesterday at St. Eloi. Our artillery fire was very effective in reply to the enemy's fire.

Total prisoners taken now amounts to five officers and 195 other ranks.

Hostile artillery and trench mortar activity against our positions between Loges and Hauluch and in front of Aix Noullette today.

We retaliated by shelling enemy's positions.

BRITISH AT CLOSE GRIPS WITH THE GERMANS.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, Tuesday.—German Main Headquarters report this afternoon as follows:—

Western Theatre of War.—Lively fighting at close quarters has developed south of St. Eloi around the mine craters formed by the English mine explosions.

The action, too, has extended to the adjacent lines.

There is nothing fresh to report from those places on both sides of the Meuse where fighting is taking place.

Eastern Theatre of War.—Heavy Russian reinforcements are being brought against our lines near Postav. Heroic resistance by the troops of the Saarbrück Corps has enabled us to withstand all enemy attacks in this neighbourhood.

These troops, supported on their flanks by the Brandenburg, Hanoverian and Halle Corps, checked repeated onslaughts made by two Russian divisions.

Most severe losses were inflicted upon the enemy.

Repeated enemy attacks under the cover of darkness near Mokryye met with the same fate. These attacks were made in an attempt to recover lost ground.

Balkan Theatre of War.—In response to the enemy's aerial attack upon our positions near the Dolan Lake, we conducted yesterday a similar raid upon Salonika.

Our flying squadron dropped numerous bombs upon the new harbour, the petroleum depot and the entente encampment north of the town.—Wireless Press.

WAVES OF FOE DRIVEN BACK WEST OF MEUSE.

Strong German Attack Fails Before French Curtain Fire.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—To-night's official communiqué says:—

In the Argonne our artillery continued to display activity against the enemy organisations to the north of La Houvette, in the sector La Fontaine-aux-Charmes and of the Haute Chevauchée, as well as in the Eastern Argonne.

Fire directed on an enemy battery in the Montfaucon Wood caused a violent explosion.

West of the Meuse in the course of the day the bombardment was resumed with violence on our positions on Avocourt as far as Bethincourt. About 3 p.m. the Germans launched a strong attack on our Hamecourt-Malancourt front. The successive waves of assault were all repulsed with heavy losses by our curtain of fire and our infantry fire.

East of the Meuse there was a bombardment of our second lines.

In the Woëvre our artillery carried out concentrations of fire on the sensitive points of the enemy front.

In the Vosges there was a fairly lively artillery duel in the regions of Stoschviller Mulbach and the Hartmannsweilerkopf.—Central News.

FRENCH SURPRISE BLOW ON PARROY FRONT.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—The official communiqué issued this afternoon is as follows:—

Meuse.—On the west of the Meuse the night was calm. There was considerable artillery activity on both sides to the west of the Meuse, in the region of Malancourt, and in the Woëvre district in the regions at the foot of the Meuse hills.

On the Parroty front we launched a "coup de main" on a German defence work, the occupants of which were killed or made prisoners.

The position was subsequently blown up in the retirement of our forces.—Wireless Press.

200 MILES BY BRITISH AIRMEN FROM SUEZ.

Turkish Camp Becomes Like a Volcano in Eruption.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

SUEZ, Saturday (received yesterday).—The recent destruction by air attack of an important reservoir was a military disaster to the enemy. But the resource and the high military training of the Flying Corps were never shown to better advantage in Egypt than by the brilliant raid yesterday on Bir-el-Hassana, the Turkish advanced base.

It was arranged that the attack should be made from two points. Four machines were to proceed from one point and two from another. The whole scheme was carried out as arranged, and the enemy found the work, which had taken months to prepare, was destroyed in half an hour.

The airmen dropped forty bombs on the reservoir, the buildings and the trenches with great effect, the description of an observer being that the camp presented the appearance of a volcano in eruption.

When the work appeared to be finished a pilot saw some infantry firing on airmen. He swooped down upon them from behind and, greatly daring, descended to within 200ft. Then he opened machine-gun fire, scattering them across the desert. Officers in a marquee were sent helter-skelter.

All the airmen returned safely after a flight of 200 miles.



The end of a German aeroplane brought down by French artillery a few days ago. (Wynham, Paris.)

RUSSIANS NOW WITHIN 30 MILES OF TREBIZOND.

Two Towns in Caucasus Occupied—More German Trenches Captured.

(RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.)

PETROGRAD, Tuesday.—To-night's official statement says:—

In the Jacobstadt sector, after a violent bombardment, the Germans delivered an attack near the village of Vargunek, but were repulsed.

West of Lake Narocz the enemy occupied a wood south of the village of Mokritza, but by a counter-attack we dislodged the Germans from the northern part of the wood.

In Galicia, north of Roynas, we exploded simultaneously thirteen mines, and our infantry immediately afterwards rushed across two lines of enemy trenches, killing the surviving defenders of the works with hand grenades and in hand-to-hand fighting. We took prisoners a subaltern and 125 soldiers.

Caucasus Front.—On the coastal front our troops, breaking the enemy's desperate resistance, and after artillery preparation from our warships, dislodged the Turks from their positions in the region of the Baltatchi Darasli river, and after an engagement occupied the town of Of, on the shore of the Black Sea.

After an engagement on the night of the 24th inst. we carried the small town of Hizan southeast of Bilis. The Turks defending the place fled to the south.—Reuter.

(The town of Of is only thirty miles east of Trebizond as the crow flies, but there is a considerable bend in the coast line between the two places.)

LORD KITCHENER THE HERO OF PARISIAN CROWDS.

Delegates of Eight Nations Lunch with French President.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—The delegates to the Allies' Conference had another busy day to-day, and it is unlikely that they will finish their labours before to-morrow.

Among the British representatives Lord Kitchener is easily the first in popularity with the crowds which assemble outside the hotel where they are staying and at the Quai d'Orsay, where the conference holds its sessions.

After the morning's sitting the delegates of eight nations lunched with the President of the Republic at the Elysée Palace.

"UNITY OF ACTION AND FRONT."

Among the resolutions adopted by the Conference day after day, says Reuter:—The representatives of the Allied Governments assembled in Paris on the 27th and 28th of March, 1916, confirm all the measures taken to realise unity of action and unity of front.

The Allied Governments decide to put into practice in the economic domain their solidarity of views and interests. They charge the economic conference which will be shortly held in Paris to propose to them measures adapted to realise this solidarity.

With a view to strengthening, co-ordinating and unifying the economic action to be exercised in order to prevent supplies from reaching the enemy, the Conference decides to establish in Paris a permanent committee, upon which all the Allies will be represented.

5,000-TON SHIP SUNK.

The large Liverpool steamer Eagle Point (5,222 tons) has been sunk.

The crew of forty-two hands are being landed.

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—The Cabinet have considered the official reports from the American Ambassador in Paris and have decided that there is insufficient evidence that the Sussex was torpedoed.—Exchange.

MORE ABOUT 'SCRAP' IN NORTH SEA.

German Destroyer Was Rammed and Sunk by British Cruiser.

LOSS OF THE MEDUSA.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

PRESS BUREAU, Tuesday.—The Secretary of the Admiralty announces the following in continuation of communiqué issued on Sunday, 20th:—

All ships employed in the operation off the German coast have now returned to their ports except H.M.S. Medusa, which ship, as was feared, sank after all the crew had been taken off her, in very bad weather, by H.M. torpedo-boat destroyer Lise. German Command V. S. Butler without any casualty. A fine piece of seamanship.

Our destroyers while dealing with the enemy patrol vessels were themselves attacked by enemy aircraft, but received no damage of any kind.

The following prisoners were rescued from the enemy patrol trawlers which were previously reported sunk by our ships, viz.:—

Four from trawler Otto Rudolf. Sixteen from trawler Braunschweig.

On Saturday night, the 25th, a division of German destroyers was encountered by our light cruisers.

One of these destroyers was rammed and sunk by H.M.S. Cleopatra, none of her crew being saved.

FOE NAVY MEN RECALLED

GENEVA, Tuesday.—German naval officers holding temporary commands in the land forces are stated to have been recalled to their ships. It is inferred that a great naval battle is imminent.—Central News.

SEA FABLES TOLD FROM THE WOLFF'S DEN.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

PRESS BUREAU, Tuesday, 2 p.m.—The Secretary of the Admiralty makes the following announcement:—

1. In the official German wireless message issued this morning the following occurs: "In connection with the official communiqué regarding the aerial attack on the west coast of Holstein, wherein it is stated that ten German armed patrol boats have been sunk by English torpedo-boat destroyers, the Wolff Bureau learns from a reliable source that this statement is incorrect."

The British Admiralty made no such claim. The communiqué issued by the British Admiralty on Sunday, March 23, stated that "Two German armed patrol vessels were sunk by our destroyers." This is a clumsy attempt to fasten a falsehood on to the British Admiralty.

2. Further, with reference to the loss of the raider Greif they publish the following: "The British have stated semi-officially that the German auxiliary cruiser Greif fired under the Norwegian flag."

This again is inaccurate. The British Admiralty communiqué, which was official, stated explicitly that "During the whole engagement the enemy fired over the Norwegian colours painted on the sides of the ship." The wireless message goes on to say: "German competent authorities deny this."

Up to the present no attempt has been made by the German Admiralty officially to deny this explicit statement.

3. The British report that the German ship was sunk is likewise untrue, since the Greif blew herself up. . . . This is interesting, as on the 25th the German wireless message stated that "The prisoners rescued from the Greif have been shut off all communication with the outside world . . . their names are not yet known."

The information therefore cannot have been supplied by any member of the ship's crew.

DEATH FOR ESCORT CREWS

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—In order to deal effectively with the activity of German submarines in the English Channel, French naval experts suggest that the best method of suppressing them is to put their depot ships disguised as neutrals out of action.

It is proposed that the following regulations be issued by the Allies:—

All vessels, Allied or neutral, to be searched with the greatest care.

Any boat having on board a stock of petrol or spirit more than sufficient for its own uses, or mines, torpedoes, etc., to be confiscated.

The crew is to be taken first to an Allied court, and if found guilty shot within forty-eight hours.

A reward of £20 or more to be offered by Allied Governments for information leading to the capture of such submarine escort ships or ships carrying mines.

Dickins & Jones'

SPECIAL CORSET AND PETTICOAT WEEK

March 27th to April 1st.

To popularise the new figure lines, and introduce our new Petticoats, we shall offer "The Specialite Corsets" and Petticoats in three new styles, at reduced prices.

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.



The Specialite Corset, Type M.M. 105 (as illustration).—Carrying out the lines for the present style, this new model should appeal to the fashionable woman. Made in Coutil Broche, and fitted with real whale bone. Regular price, 31/6. **Special Price for This Week 25/-**

Post Orders receive prompt attention.



The Specialite Corset, Forme M.M. 1 (as illustration).—Made in White Coutil and cut on lines to suit the average figure. War workers will find it a boon, and the best corset on the market at the regular price, 10/6. **Special Price for This Week 8/6**

ILLUSTRATED CORSET AND PETTICOAT CATALOGUES Post Free.

DICKINS & JONES, Ltd.,
Regent Street, London, W.

WOMEN BRICKLAYERS IN HAMPSHIRE.



Every day women are showing their skill in a new direction, and they have now proved that they can lay bricks as efficiently as men.

GETS D.C.M.



Bombardier W. Barry (R.F.A.) mended wires throughout a heavy bombardment.

MISSING.



Corporal William Padon (Berkshire Regiment), missing from France, October, 1915.

HER UNIFORM.



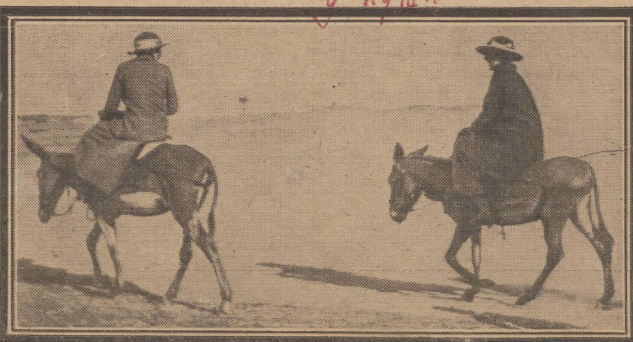
Green armet and official uniform just issued to women land workers.

SUVLA BAY HERO WEDS.



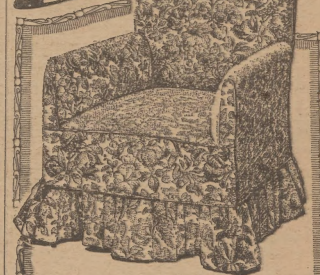
Captain F. W. Ballance, who was wounded at Suva Bay, and his bride, Miss Dorien Evelyn Knight.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

INSTEAD OF TRAIN, TRAM, OR TUBE.



This is how nurses travel daily to their work at a hospital in Egypt.

Berkeley



LOOSE COVER MODEL
Specially designed for Bedrooms and the Drawing Room. Dainty in appearance, yet strongly constructed upon a sound Birchwood frame. The sides and back are gently curved, giving extreme comfort, and the seat is sprung with best steel-coppered springs.

Upholstered in Casement Cloth and fitted with a charming Loose Cover in Cretonne of your own selection.

This Loose Cover as it slips on or off the chair for washing, and the chair can still be used without the cover. As a supreme guarantee every Berkeley.

IS SOLD ON THE MONEY-BACK PRINCIPLE

On receipt of 3/6 with order we send the Chair complete with Loose Cover, without further payment, carriage paid in England and Wales, and if you are not completely satisfied you may return it at our expense, and we will refund your money in full.

35/- COMPLETE WITH LOOSE COVER. 3/6 with order and balance 5/- monthly.

FREE Send a postcard today for patterns of Cretonnes and full particulars. You will be delighted with the range of designs and colourings.

H. J. SEARLE & SON, Ltd.,

Specialists in Easy Chairs.
Dept. M. 70-78, Old Kent Road, London.
West-End Showrooms: 113, Victoria St., Westminster.

Why not have a Made-to-Measure Costume?

Tailor-Made COSTUMES

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Supplied on First Payment of 4/- Balance 6/- Monthly.

Fashionable and serviceable materials. Cut and made throughout by tailors. Superior workmanship & finish.

Call at any of our Establishments for Free Patterns and Fashion Booklets, or write, and they will be sent free by return of post.

2/- to the £ discount if you pay cash.

BENSON'S, Ltd.

149, STRAND, W.C. (opp. Galety). Estab. 1908.
101, EDGWARE ROAD, W. (near Marble Arch).
84, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C. (opp. Pearl Assurance).
69, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. (corner of Queen Street).
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26a, GOLDHAWK RD. nr. Shepherd's Bush Empire.
71, 73, 75a, CAMDEN RD., CAMDEN TOWN, N.W.

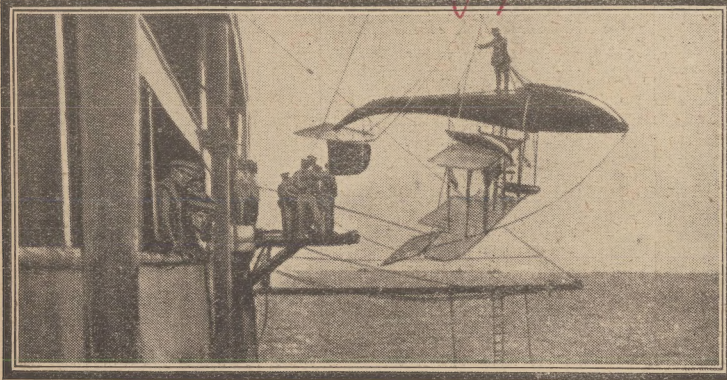
ARE YOU SHORT?

If you are short, let me help you to increase your height. Mr. Briggs reports an increase of 6 inches; Mr. Baker 4 inches; Miss Davies 5 inches; Mr. Lincoln 3 inches; Dr. R. J. 5 inches; Miss Leslie 4 inches. My system requires only ten minutes morning and evening, and greatly improves the health, figure and carriage. No appliances or drugs. Send 5 penny stamps for further particulars and my 21-page guarantee. **ARTHUR GRYAN, specialist in the increase of height** (Dept. A. 17, Strand Green Rd., London, N.)



HUNS CAPTURE A SEAPLANE.

J 119200.



These German sailors are taking on board their ship a Russian seaplane which they have succeeded in capturing during a battle.

A WOMAN'S APPEAL TO MEN.

1-3984



Mrs. Pankhurst addressing a recruiting meeting from the City Hall steps, Toronto. For the moment Mrs. Pankhurst has forgotten "votes for women" and is thinking about "arms for men."

TOMMY'S WILLING HELPER.

J 1460R.



This little lad is trying to do his "bit" by carrying the rifle and pack for a soldier, who has just arrived in London.

SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON'S

P2312.



Miss Cecily and Master Edward Shackleton with their father's terrier.

TOMMY AT THE TUB.

J 1460R



Two soldiers, who have been kindly entertained by a family with whom they were billeted, volunteer to wash for the family.



The children hope their father's success. The youngest two children of Sir Ernest yesterday morning for several hours. measles. The eldest boy.

A FIRST IMPRESSION OF THE RECENT FIGHT AT COLUMBUS, NEW MEXICO.

J 5265



This is a photograph of Columbus after the raid by Villa and his bandits. In the immediate foreground are the ruins of the Commercial Hotel, in which six Americans were killed and their bodies burned. A sentry is seen standing guard over the ruins.

BRAVERY.

1-18806



Sapper Jock McLaren, who, near Neuve Chapelle, repeatedly brought back wounded from an entanglement under heavy shell fire.

LEFT



Mr. Cravell, well-known Shavian, just left front on.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29, 1916.

THE TRUE REASON.

THINGS were looking better with the war; the new Budget had not yet burst like a bomb; the sun had been seen, at a distance, twice that week; there was nothing unusual to complain about; yet he felt inexplicably depressed.

That unanswerable and therefore never-to-be-asked question recurred obstinately—"Why?"

Why anything or everything? The clever metaphysical child's question: "Mother, why is there anything at all?" or, narrowed down to the personal and local issue: "Why did he ask? Why did he feel like asking? Why was he depressed?"

He thought it was the war, first.

Then he thought it was Necessity, the grim Greek goddess. He was reviewing the universe in this manner when we met him on the way to work.

"How are you?"

"A touch of rheumatism," he remarked, "believe I've got a chill too. Don't know how it is—feel somehow low, depressed. Suppose it's the war. Or it may be I'm getting old. Or

Never allow that sort of thing in your friends! We interrupted him at once with the true explanation. It wasn't the war. It wasn't the universe. It wasn't age.

"What is it, then?" he wanted to know.

"Why, March! Simply that. This ghastly month. Our awful Spring. These winds. This hope deferred. This awakening of sleepy life within us. This stirring of our blood to face a new, another year. The re-creation, the re-animation. In fact, March. Only March. . . ."

"I can't; they won't take me."

"There, you see! You can make a joke. A jolly bad one, but a joke. Cheer up. 'The sullen month will die.' In mid-April, in May or in June, or in July things will seem better, no matter what things are. Things won't be coloured coldly by this continual March.

"The twenty-ninth. The thirtieth. Then the thirty-first. Then no more March. Be patient. Go on hoping."

We must say, he looked cheered—though still sceptical—as he walked away.

W. M.

RECOLLECTION.

Give pardon, blessed soul, to my bold cries
If they, importune, interrupt thy song,
Which now with joyful notes thou sing'st among
The angel-quisters of th' heavenly skies.

Give pardon, too, sweet soul, to my slow cries,
That since I saw thee now it is so long;
And yet the tears that unto thee belong
To thee as yet they did not sacrifice;

I did not know that thou wert dead before,
I did not feel the grief I did sustain;
The greater stroke astonisheth the more,
Astonishment takes from us sense of pain:
I stood amazed when others tears begun,
And now begin to weep when they have done.

—HENRY CONSTABLE (1613).

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Piety requires us to renounce no ways of life, where we can act reasonably, and offer what we do to the glory of God. All ways of life, all satisfactions and enjoyments, that are within these bounds, are no way denied us by the strictest rules of piety. Whatever you can do, or enjoy, as in the presence of God, as His servant, as His rational creature, that has received reason and knowledge from Him; all that you can perform, conformable to a rational nature, and the will of God, all this is allowed by the laws of piety.—William Loe.

QUESTIONS OF LIGHTS IN THE HOME.

WHY I "DIDN'T" BEFORE THE GOVERNMENT SAID "DON'T."

By MARY MORTIMER MAXWELL.

THE authorities have issued a good many "Don'ts" since the war began. They are sensible "Don'ts," and I, for one, was a "Woman Who Didn't" long before the Government told me not to.

For instance, I didn't ever have my electric lights turned on with undrawn blinds.

I was brought up with the idea that for the sake of privacy, to say nothing of decency, blinds should be drawn in the evenings.

Furthermore, I have always had dark blue light-proof blinds for the front and the back of my house. I don't think a place lights up so well with light-coloured blinds in the drawing or dining room; and as for a bedroom, I am



Miss Mortimer Maxwell.

during the past year. Many of these lights come from the rooms occupied by servants at the tops of houses; from housekeepers and caretakers in public buildings, and in offices where typists and clerks are kept working after the dark comes on.

Lights, they tell us now, must be "adequately shaded" if dark blinds are not used at the windows.

Well, who is to decide what is an "adequate" shade? Adequateness depends upon one's eyes and on one's temperament.

Take myself, for example.

ACCORDING TO THE MOOD.

There are evenings when I'm afraid of ghosts or burglars, and so I turn on my lights in such a way as to give the largest amount of light in all corners of the room. There are other times when I feel dreamy, melancholy, romantic, and so I hang the lamps with coloured silk or mica shades, producing a subdued glow, under the influence of which I can write a masterpiece in the way of a love-story. Now, in both circumstances, I contend that my lights are "adequately" shaded. I feel, too, that I have the right thus to cater to my taste and temperament so long as I have such dark blinds and heavy draperies at my windows that my home gives forth no ray of light to guide-Zeppelins on their way.

But there are many wicked, thoughtless

FOR THE ALLIES.

SHOULD WE TO REFORM OUR SPELLING FOR THEIR SAKE?

FOR FOREIGNERS.

WE shall never get our Allies to understand and learn our language until we spell it rationally.

It was spelled more rationally by Milton than it is to-day. Can't we at least go back to the old spelling, even if we can't learn a new and better sort? M. M.

Putney.

HOW TO SPELL.

SURELY spelling is not a thing that can be learned from one book, but is a gradual process, culled from many books.

Firstly, the study of Latin and other languages from which the English language is derived.

Secondly, the memory of having seen words in print, from the reading of many books.

All this aids spelling.

But the key to it is the gift of observation, which is acquired from long practice. When I was a boy, whenever I came across a word I did not know I consulted a dictionary and found out the meaning—this practice kept the spelling of it permanently in my mind. L. C. M.

PRONUNCIATION.

I SHOULD say that the last thing to be done in order to become an efficient speller is to place reliance upon the way words are pronounced.

The number of English words which are pronounced alike but spelled differently, and which also mean different things, and which can only be understood by the way in which they are used in a sentence is legion.

F. MARTINES HULK.

POOL THEIR PAY?

IT must be remembered that for every one theatrical, music-hall or cinema artist drawing a large salary there are hundreds who are just managing to exist on £1 or 20s. a week.

I have always advocated, and urge as strongly to-day, that the excessive salaries paid to many "stars" should be drastically reduced, and the conditions of the rank and file of the amusement professions made more tolerable. VARIETY.

OUR GHASTLY SPRING.

THERE is one thing that the war has not altered, and that is our terrible climate.

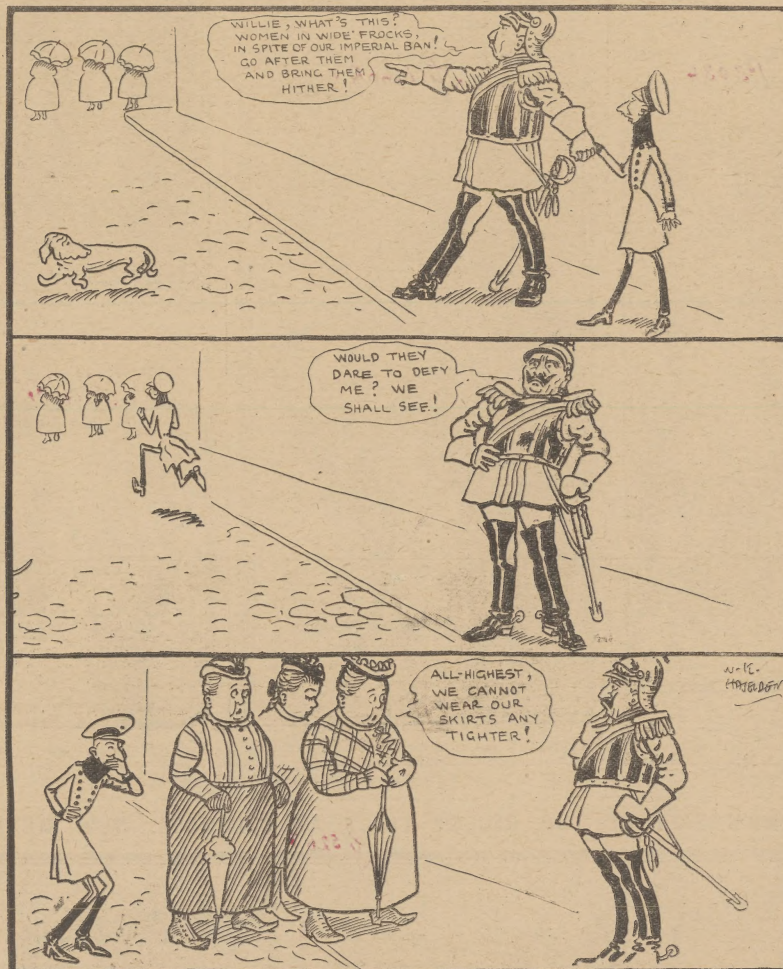
Spring has just set in, in its usual awful manner, and I suppose we may now look forward to six months of rain, cold and snow, until kindly autumn (the best season of the year) returns. WEATHER.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 23.—The warmer weather has brought out many daffodils. Minimus (four inches tall) blooms in February, and to-day we greet the Tenby daffodil, Golden Spur, Henry Irving, the old double daffodil, Queen Bess, etc. Beds of narcissi should now be carefully forked over and made tidy.

Tulip beds can also be attended to; a little soil, scattered over the soil, will do good to these bulbs. Wallflowers, arabis, forget-me-nots, double daisies, anemones and alyssum (all flowering next month) should be set out without delay. E. F. T.

NARROW SKIRTS IN GERMANY: A PROBLEM.



A new difficulty for Big Willie! He's forbidden the German women to wear the new wide skirts. Well, their skirts may not be new, but wide they must be—for obvious reasons!—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

never able to sleep in it if the windows are not absolutely dark. They also fear ghosts and burglars and get romantic, but they haven't got dark blinds at their windows.

Some of them have prettily hung white case-ment cloth; some have white or cream-coloured linen on rollers; some never draw their blinds, although they have them.

What is to be done about them?

Is there to be a house-to-house visitation by the police every night to see that their lights are "adequately" shaded? If this is to be done, shall we not need to raise a home army of a good many thousand men (or women) to look after the adequateness of light-shading?

It would seem much easier to make a law that every window, back and front, in room, hall

or corridor, should be protected by a dark blind. Those who now have light-coloured ones can make them light-proof by sewing a dark material on one side of them. If they have no cotton goods for this purpose and cannot afford to buy them, brown paper, or even newspapers, can be used for darkening in this same way.

Nearly every housewife has trouble with her servants about the lights shining from their bedrooms. Such rooms are usually at the top of the house, and the occupants often like to look out of their windows, or fancy they are less lonely if their blinds are undrawn. There will be no way of remedying this evil, I am convinced, until the servants themselves are trained for allowing their lights to burn with undrawn blinds.

CHILDREN ENJOY THE PARK.

P2312



Master Edward (accompanied by his sister) enjoys a run with his scooter.



Home as safely as the yacht. By Shackleton were out in the Park when have been laid up with the sent away at school.

E.

NEW D.C.M.

P18806



Second-Lieutenant J. R. Black, who has been granted the D.C.M. for cutting barbed wire entanglements of the enemy.

SERBIAN CROWN PRINCE IN PARIS.

P470 B



Prince Alexander of Serbia driving through the streets of Paris with M. Poincaré. After leaving Paris the Prince will visit London.

STATUE STILL STANDS.

£ 119085



The statue of Mme. Boursin in the Chateau de Soupin has remained intact throughout the bombardment.

WADING THROUGH WATER.

£ 13335



The Thames Valley continues to be flooded, and Maidenhead at the present time is partly under water. These two ladies prefer wading in the water to walking along the planks which are provided.

NORTHUMBERLAND LEADS THE WAY IN THE WAR ON THE HUN.

£ 5666



A splendid dash by the Northumberland Fusiliers and Royal Fusiliers at St. Eloi has led to an important gain. The first two lines of German trenches were taken over a front of 600 yards. Our photograph shows the battalion on the march.

"THE PROVIDENTIAL DISCOVERY THAT HAS NEVER FAILED."

Cough-racked poor Sufferers are Mr. Home-Newcombe's first concern.

BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, INFLUENZA, Whooping Cough, Children's Cough, CONSUMPTION, "The Diseases that baffle the Doctors"

MARVELOUS "LIQ-U-FRUTA" FOR

Chronic Asthma of 20 Years' Standing.

Terrible Racking Bronchitis.

Pulmonary Consumption when Sanatoria and Medical Treatment had failed.

Blood Spitting
Tearing Coughs
Night Sweats
Difficult Breathing
Bronchial Catarrh
Whooping Cough
Sore Throat
Choking Phlegm
Laryngitis

OVER 100,000 PRAISE "LIQ-U-FRUTA."

It will cure any case of Asthma or Bronchitis. It will strengthen your lungs, and enable you to breathe more freely and efficiently. It will banish every germ of weakness or disease from your throat, nose and respiratory organs. It arrests even the deadly ravages of Tuberculosis, and has banished every trace of Consumption from the lungs of thousands. Instant relief is experienced.

'IT SAVED MY ONLY SON'S LIFE'

My only son lay at the point of death, suffering from several of the above diseases—the most skilled physicians had done their utmost, but unavailingly, for at last my doctor told me nothing more could be done, and that I must be prepared for the end.

Then it was that I discovered "LIQ-U-FRUTA" and cured my only son. "LIQ-U-FRUTA" miraculously saved his life, and since that date the lives of thousands of others. (Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

This is what Mr. Hoarn, who suffered from defined Consumption in an advanced stage, says, and bear in mind he has just consumed "Liq-u-fruta." Surely such testimony is marvellous. He writes under date 16th March:—

"The first bottle of 'Liq-u-fruta' has already done me a great deal of good, for the expectoration is coming away much more freely, and I feel much better, and the cough had got a great deal better during the day, and night. I now only cough a little when getting up—my breathing has not been very short, but has improved greatly since I commenced taking 'Liq-u-fruta.' This is what none of my doctors could do; I used to get out of breath when walking 100 yards, while now I walked five miles for the first time in nine months."



As supplied to the Household of His Majesty the King at Windsor, etc.

A COUGH AND "LIQ-U-FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.

"LIQ-U-FRUTA" is the Remedy that Never Fails. It is the ever open door to health.

"Liq-u-fruta" is gladly recommended and obtainable at all the 555 branches of Boots Cash Chemists, Taylor & Drug Co., Timothy White and Co., and all Chemists or Stores, 1s. 3d., 5s., and 10s., or direct in plain sealed wrapper from W. Home-Newcombe, 608, Camberwell Grove, London, S.E. (Abroad, postage extra, but post free in the United Kingdom).

FREE COUPON

To Mr. W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

The Liq-u-fruta Laboratories, 608, Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.

I enclose 3d. in stamps (for postage and packing) for a test bottle of "LIQ-U-FRUTA" free from obligation. I have not previously had a free bottle. No samples sent abroad.

NAME

ADDRESS

For 2d. in stamps, to cover postage, my fee, is book.

* Worth its Weight in Gold, will be sent free.

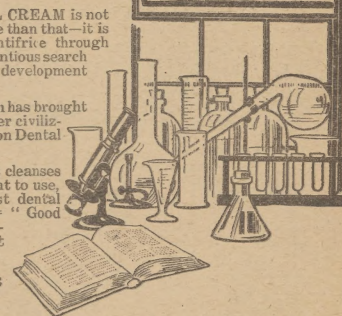
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The result is an achievement which has brought world-wide recognition. Wherever civilization holds sway, Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream is known and appreciated.

You, too, should use Colgate's. It cleanses the teeth thoroughly—is pleasant to use, and acts as a safeguard against dental decay. For "Good Teeth" = "Good Health" use Ribbon Cream twice-a-day and consult your dentist twice-a-year.

Packed in a tube that will not rust, most convenient for OFFICERS' KITS, and always ready for use.



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If you wish a trial size—enough for a month's trial—use the coupon.

COUPON

I enclose 3d. in stamps to defray cost of packing and postage of a trial size of Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream.

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Makers of the famous Colgate Shaving Stick
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'THE HAPPIEST LITTLE FELLOW YOU COULD EVER WISH TO SEE'

Messrs. W. Woodward Ltd., Ropers Lane, St. Michaels Road, Wareham, Dorset, Mar. 15, 1916.

Dear Sirs:—I feel it my duty to tell you how much I have appreciated Woodward's Gripe Water. These last four years, I have given it to my two little sons ever since they were born, and every one says what two lovely boys they are. They like the Gripe Water so much that baby will not go to bed unless he has an empty Gripe Water bottle to cuddle. He is now fifteen months old and has cut fourteen teeth without any trouble whatever, is so fat and strong, and is the happiest little fellow you could ever wish to see: can run about by himself. I can assure you I think it is the Best Baby medicine, especially when teething, anyone could possibly buy, and always recommend it when I get the chance to others. You may make use of this testimony as you please.

Yours faithfully, Mrs. F. PARKER.

WOODWARD'S "GRIPE WATER"

A perfectly safe and sure remedy for the numerous familiar ailments of childhood.

Registered Trade Mark No. 194.

Contains no preparation of Morphine, Opium or other harmful drug, and has behind it a long record of Medical approval.

INVALUABLE DURING TEETHING.

Of all Chemists and Stores, Price 1/3.

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The Cruel Stab of RHEUMATISM



RHEUMATISM is mankind's commonest ill. It is also one of the most painful. Strangely enough, it is one of the easiest to relieve—if the right means are taken. But most sufferers are entirely on the wrong track. Uric acid must be treated through the blood. The uric acid must be dissolved and passed off through the secretions before relief can be obtained and permanent cure commenced.

"Urillac" is the only certain means for immediate relief of pain and permanent cure. It is the discovery of a prominent West-End Physician—now in actual practice—who would gladly associate his name with this wonder-working Remedy did medical etiquette allow him to do so.

URILLAC

Certain Cure for:—

RHEUMATISM
GOUT
LUMBAGO
SCIATICA
NEURALGIA
HEADACHE
NEURITIS
GRAVEL
and all uric acid ailments and pains.

"Urillac" effects a certain cure where everything else has failed. It is taken up by the blood by way of the liver, mixing freely with the vital fluid, and completely dissolves the uric acid deposits which are the cause of the disease. "Urillac" is supplied in handy portable tablet form by all Chemists and Drug Stores, including all branches of Boots Cash Chemists, Parke's Drug Stores, at 1/3 and 3/4, or post free from THE URILLAC COMPANY, 164, Piccadilly, London, W. FREE SAMPLE Send two penny stamps to receive, post free, a sample.

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ADELPHI. (108-90 per cent) New Musical Play, **TIHA**. To-day, 2 and 8. Mat. Weds. and Sat. 5. 2. **GODFREY TEAGLE, PHYLIS DAKE, W. H. BERRY.** Benefactor, 10 to 12. Tel. 2645.
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SPECIAL NOTICE. Commencing MONDAY NEXT, April 3, there will be 12 performances of "KULTUR AT HOME" EVERY AFTERNOON at 2.30, and Evening Performances on Weds., Thurs. and Sat. at 8.15.
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DALY'S. The George Edwards Production. **BETTY.** To-day, 2 and 8. Mat. Weds., Thurs., Sat. 2.30. Gabrielle Ray, C. M. Lowe, J. Woodall-Birdie, Lauri de France and C. HUNTLEY. LAST WEEKS.
DRURY LANE. **Arthur Collins Presents** **W. D. GRIFFITH'S MIGHTY SPECTACLE.** "THE BIRTH OF A NATION" Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8 p.m. Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s. Tel. Gerrard 2588.
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GARRICK. At 2.30 and 8.30. "TIGER'S CUB." BASIL GILL and MADGE TITMURRAGE. Mat. Mon. Fri. and Sat. 2.30. Evgs. Weds., Thurs. 8.15. GLOBE—Daily, 2.30. Evgs. Weds., Fri., Sat. 8.15. Mr. MOYA MANNERING in PEG O' MY HEART.
HYMARKET. At 2.30 and 8.15. **WHO IS HE?** HENRY AINLEY. Mat. Weds., Thurs. and Sat. 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S. To-morrow (Thurs.) Evening, at 8. STAND AND DELIVER! by Justin Huntly McCarthy. **ARTHUR BOURCHIE** at Claude Duval. First Mat., Sat. Next, 5.2. and Evgs. Thurs. and Sat. **LYRIC.** **DORIS KEANE in ROMANCE.** To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Matins, Wed. and Sat. 2.30. **OWEN NABES.** A. E. ANSON. **NEW.** To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. **CAROLINE.** By J. Somerset Maugham. Miss Irene Vanstrange and Mr. Dion Bonicault. Miss Lillah McCarthy and Mr. Leonard Boyce. Mat. Mon., Wed., Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. **PLAYHOUSE.** **PLEASE HELP EMILY.** Chas. Hawley and Gladys Cooper. Evenings (Mondays) excepted, 8.15. Mat. Weds. and Thurs. 2.40. **PRICE OF WALES—THURSDAY EVENING NEXT.** At 8.15. **THE BASKET.** A New Musical Play. First Matinee, Saturday Next, at 2.30. **QUEEN'S.** On SATURDAY EVENING Next, at 8.15. **ALFRED BUTT presents KITTIE MACKAY.** A Scottish Comedy. First Matinee, Wednesday, April 5th, at 2.30. **ST. JAMES.** **THE BASKET.** A New Comedy. By Clifford Mills. To-day and DAILY, at 2.30. Evening Performances, Sat. only, 8.15. **GEORGE ALFRED and GENEVIEVE BARNARD.** SAVOY. At 2.30 and 8.15. **H. B. IRVING.** **THE HARTON MYSTERY.** by Wallace Hackett. Every Evgs. Mat. Mon. Wed. and Sat. 2.30. Tel. Ger. 2602. **BOALY.** 2.30 and 7.30. **THE WORLD AT WAR.** Burlesques on the Front. Allied Navies. Zeppelins. I.R.H. the Prince of Wales at the Front, etc. **VAUDEVILLE.** Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.15. **H. Griffin's Revue.** 8.15. Mat. Weds., Thurs. Sat. 2.30. **WYNDHAM'S.** At 2.30 and 8.30. Mat. Wed. and Sat. 2.30. **A KISS FOR CINDERELLA.** by J. M. Barrie. Gerald du Maurier. 8.15. **PALACE.** "BRIG-ABRAC" (at 8.15) with GERTIE MILLAR. **ARTHUR PLAYFAIR.** NELSON. **EDDIE.** **GERARD.** **CLARA EVELYN.** A. SIMON. **HARD.** **GINA PALERME.** Varieties at 8. MAT. WED. and SAT. at 2.30. **Other Amusements on page 11.**



ROSALIE

Our Grand Serial.
By MARK
ALLERTON

New Readers Begin Here. CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

ROSALIE GRIEVE, a pretty, vivacious girl with ideas and a will of her own.

REV. HUGH GRIEVE, Rosalie's husband, who is not a very much of a man.

ALAN WYNN, an irresponsible, but clever, artist with the accompanying temperament.

ROSALIE GRIEVE is riding home in an omnibus. There is one young man in particular who watches her with a kind of bland interest that is disconcerting.

His interest becomes so embarrassing that Rosalie looks forward and asks him, ominously, "Do I know you?"

The young man tells her that he knows she is Mrs. Grieve. And then Rosalie remembers—he is Alan Wynne, whom she had once met when she was staying in artistic circles in Paris.

They talk over old times, and she arranges to dine with him and some artists in Soho.

When Rosalie reaches home she tells her husband of the meeting. The Rev. Hugh Grieve, who has made a great success of his church, feels a sudden antipathy. And then he remembers it is Alan Wynne who has been setting Northbury Park by the ears by his unconventionalities.

Wynne sees Rosalie home after the merry evening in Soho. Her husband is waiting for her. His face is very grave and serious. He tells her that one of his wardens has been telling him more strange stories about Wynne.

Rosalie makes a light reply, and Hugh Grieve's anger rises. His remarks become more biting. He gets angrier—angrier at himself, angrier at Rosalie. Finally, he tells her that she must not see Wynne again.

But one day Rosalie says that she is invited to a fancy dress ball to which Wynne will be present. Her husband asks her not to go. But later Rosalie finds on his desk a letter to someone called "Lucy," and enclosing a cheque for £100. It is really a young woman named Lucien, who has been bothering Hugh Grieve for money.

She is very angry, and when a ticket for the ball comes from Wynne she decides to accept. But she does not actually go, though her husband, unknown to her, goes secretly. Rosalie finds this out, and goes to Wynne's house where he is painting. Hugh Grieve discovers the visits and denounces her.

Her friends the Bettisons are going to Paris, and Rosalie has a wild longing to go with them. She goes to Wynne's studio again, and he asks if he may take her over to Paris. Rosalie says "Yes." Hugh Grieve gets into further trouble with Lucien.

IN THE TOILS.

MR. WILLIAM BANNERMAN, of Bannerman and Bannerman, solicitors, Bloomsbury-row, had denied himself a point-to-point race in order to keep his appointment with Hugh Grieve. He did not complain. Hugh was a friend of his. Hugh was in the very devil of a mess. It was up to him to do all in his power to get Hugh out of the mess.

But he did not know what to do. He was at a complete loss. It was all due to a parson meddling with what he knew nothing about. Parsons ought to be prohibited by law from signing their names to anything. Parsons ought never to be taught to write.

A stout, rosy-cheeked, open-air man of middle age, William Bannerman sat at one side of his desk and Hugh at the other. Between them lay a document at which Hugh was staring with an expression of lively distaste.

"Honestly, I don't see what else you can do," Bannerman was saying. "Either you must foot the bill or you must prosecute Lucien. I'm not at all sure that even the latter course will help you much."

"In any case it's impossible. I can't do it." "Very well, then. You must pay up and look pleasant."

"How much?" "Heaven knows. It all depends on the company's liabilities. They can take every stick you possess." William Bannerman's jovial countenance wore an unfriendly grave expression. "There's no good mincing matters. The situation has got to be faced. I—I'm dashed sorry for you, Grieve."

"I'm sorry for myself."

"Quite so. Still, . . ."

"You think I've been a thundering fool."

"To be candid, I do. You let this young jackanapes palm his liabilities on to you. You take over his share in this rotten concern which hasn't even the decency to be a limited liability concern. You allow yourself to be deluded into thinking that it affords you security for your disbursements. Gad! Hugh, you've let that boy run round you!"

"I never thought what I was doing. I did not regard the transaction seriously. He seemed to want to give me some security. I agreed, only to humour him. I—I trusted him, Bannerman."

Hugh bit his lip.

"And in return he's taken his hook, and left you to face the music!" Bannerman snorted. "I'd like to have ten minutes along with the young rotter, Hugh. He's begun early enough. Got all the good tricks of the accomplished cony shark. So plausible, too. He almost took even me in."

"There was a time when I was very fond of Lucien," said Hugh slowly. "He began brightly—might have gone any distance. That's

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

why, in the first instance, I thought it a cruel pity that he should be handicapped at the start for the want of a hundred or two."

Bannerman shook his head. "He said."

"I knew that. That made it all the harder for him. I thought then. Of course, I might have known—I got warning enough before long. I put it down to boyish folly. I gave him several straight talkings to—"

Which he heard with his tongue in his cheek."

Hugh winced. He moistened his lips.

"What's to be done, then?" he asked.

"I can't say offhand. I'll consult my brother. He's riding in the Bar point-to-point to-day. You haven't seen Tom ride, have you? He's a jockey spoilt. Adipose tissue and a superfluity of briefs have spoilt him. One day you must—but I dare say you've got other things to think about. I'll put this matter before Tom. To-night, if he hasn't broken his neck. If there's a way out Tom will find it. A bit out of my line, this sort of thing, you know. I'm quite sound on landlord and tenant, but when a vicar gets mixed up in City business I'm all at sea. We'll leave it to Tom."

"I'm sure I'm very grateful."

"Grateful! If I get you out of this hole I'll expect more than gratitude. I'll expect you to spend a week at my place. Hang it, man, you've never seen my youngest kiddie yet!"

"Dorothy?"

"Dorothy? He blowed! Dorothy's two years old! I mean Harry."

"How many of a family have you got now, William?"

"Six. And not out, by gad! Splendidly healthy, all the lot, too. And the wife, bless her. Younger than ever! Positive fact. How's Mrs. Grieve, Hugh?"

"Very well indeed, thanks."

"Capital! What does she think about this business? Tell her we too to worry."

"She doesn't know."

"You haven't told her!"

"No."

"Gad! Well, you know best, I dare say. Some men are like that. I'm a perfect fool for telling my wife things. Many's the rating she's given me, too. By Jove, yes! Done me all the good in the world. Kate's one of the very best."

"How long have you been married, William?"

"Hugh raised his eyes as he spoke. "Ten years. No, it's twelve. Wonderful how time passes! Seems like yesterday. And how does Mrs. Grieve like Northbury Park?"

"Oh, all right, I think."

"Pity you can't get a job in the country. Nothing like the country. Our man has the time of his life. High Church and old port type, you know. But a real sport. Extraordinary influence over the people. When he was younger if they didn't do what he told them he'd take his coat off to them. Why, I mind one time when—"

"You must go! Well, the story will keep. Now, buck up, Grieve! The heavens haven't fallen yet. We'll do our best to prop 'em up. My respects to Mrs. Grieve."

Solicitor and client shook hands. Hugh took his departure.

William Bannerman reseat himself at his desk. For a moment or two he sat frowning. He was thinking of the unholly muddle in which Hugh Grieve had got his affairs.

"At the best it means Carey-street," he was thinking. "Hugh Grieve'll have to go bankrupt. But, at the worst, if creditors get nasty, it may mean—Oh, what a beastly mess! I can't understand him not telling his wife."

Then his frown disappeared. A bright look of excitement leapt into his eyes. He snatched at his watch.

"By Gad! They're off!" he muttered aloud. "Now, if Tom doesn't break his neck—"

THE WATCHER.

FROM Bloomsbury-row Hugh sought an interview with his banker.

"Can you tell me how much money I possess?" he asked.

"Your balance? Certainly. In one moment," Hugh restrained him from ringing a bell.

"No; not my balance," he said. "Everything—the lot. You've got my shares and things. How much are they worth?"



The type of mountain battery which forms part of the American punitive expedition which General Funston is leading into Mexico.

"Face value?" "No. Present value." "You're not thinking of selling, are you?" "I might have to raise some money," admitted Hugh.

"My dear sir, don't sell just now if you possibly can help it. Things are very low just now. If you want an overdraft we are quite agreeable."

"No. I want to know what I'm worth."

"I see. I can't tell you offhand, of course. I'll have the matter gone into, though, and let you know."

"I shall be very much obliged."

Hugh walked westwards with lagging steps, his chin on his chest. One or two people he knew recognised him, but refrained from interrupting his thoughts. Their conclusion was that Grieve was thinking out one of his sermons.

They were proud of their acquaintance with Grieve. He was young, brilliant and handsome.

Those people, struggling in the stormy waters of commerce, envied him. They envied him the placid round of his duties, serene, secure from the worries of the world, assured of a bright and peaceful future.

At that moment Hugh was thinking of William Bannerman, of William Bannerman's wife, of William Bannerman's six children, particularly of the youngest, brilliant and handsome.

He thought, too, of his resolve. He was trying very hard to be more considerate towards Rosalie, to make amends. But if the crash came, if the heavens did fall, if ruin descended upon him, ruin and scandal and those mysterious forces which drag men down to the depths and besmirch innocent names with the mud of ill-repute—if the worst happened, what then? What would Rosalie do? What would she think of him for being so preposterously foolish? A woman can forgive anything in a man save folly.

He wasted no hatred on Lucien. Lucien had preyed on his generous impulses. Lucien had swindled him, betrayed him, left him in the lurch to face the music by himself. No good could be served now by putting the blame on Lucien. The world would say: "The more fool you for having let a mere boy trick you!" Lucien must be left out of the reckoning.

Hugh shrank from going home, from meeting Rosalie with this secret locked up in his bosom. And yet he could not tell Rosalie of the dangers that lay in front. One thing at a time, and the first thing he had to do was to regain her love.

As he proceeded on foot the fear assailed him that if he did win back Rosalie, with this secret unconfessed, he was tricking her as Lucien had tricked him.

He was appalled by a sense of his own irresolution. He seemed unable to strike out boldly, to pursue his goal irrespective of the attacks of circumstance on his flank, to make up his mind even. He who had flattered himself that he was so strong, found himself in the crisis weak as water.

Dusk fell and darkness, and still Hugh walked on. He had left Kensington behind him when he realised that he was tired and footsore. He boarded a bus. Rosalie, he remembered, would be waiting dinner.

At Northbury Park he left the bus and turned down the avenue where was the Vicarage. As he neared the house he saw under an electric lamp a familiar figure. It was Alan Wynne. To Hugh it seemed as though Wynne were loitering outside the Vicarage.

The suggestion gave rise to unpleasant thoughts. But even as they occurred to him he saw Wynne coming quickly towards him, and he wondered if he had been mistaken.

"Good-evening, Mr. Grieve. Charming evening."

Grieve stopped.

"Good-evening. Been calling?"

"No. Just taking a turn."

"Won't—won't you come in?"

"Sorry, I can't. I've got work to do. Good-night, Mr. Grieve."

"Good-night to you."

Each passed on his way. But Hugh could not get rid of the thought that he had discovered Alan Wynne keeping watch and ward at the Vicarage gate. It was a disturbing thought.

There will be another fine instalment tomorrow.

One week Sale of Pyjamas at DERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON-LONDON

Prior to the recent sharp rise in prices we made several advantageous purchases of superfine Ceylon and Union Flannels. These cloths were specially woven for men's garments. We have had same made into High-grade Pyjamas, for which we are now renowned.

This Pyjama Bargain Opportunity
Should be Promptly Seized.

M.M. 1.—Our Renowned Seaside Pyjamas for Men, good patterns, medium weight for present wear. Actual value 6/11.

Sale Price 3 for 14/3.

M.M. 2.—Real Ceylon Flannel Pyjamas at Before War Prices, excellent cut and finish, ensuring perfect freedom in wear. Suit. Actual value 5/8.

3 for 14/3.

M.M. 3.—Men's Soft and Warm Flannel Pyjamas, neat stripes, unshrinkable finish, suitable for hospital or general wear. Suit. Actual value 5/8.

40/- per doz. Actual value 4/11.

M.M. 4.—Super Ceylon Flannel Pyjamas, exceptional soft finish and fast colours. Suit. Actual value 6/11.

3 for 14/3.

A few dozens only. M.M. 5.—Men's Heavy-weight Union Flannel Pyjamas, excellent patterns. Unshrinkable. Suit. Actual value 8/11.

3 for 14/3.

3 Suits 25/6. 8/11. Actual value 12/6.



We Pay Carriage upon all purchases of 10/- and over.

Derry Proof Raincoats for Military or Civilian Wear

M.M. 33.—Our Special "Derryproof" Slip-on Raincoat, light in weight yet warm, folds into small space, a coat suitable for Military or Civilian wear, Guaranteed Rainproof, Equal in appearance and wear to a 2 guinea Coat.

SPECIAL PRICE 17/6

Patterns free which need not be returned.

UNDERWEAR.

M.M. 22.—Men's Natural Wool Mixture Winterweight Pants and Vests (very soft finish), guaranteed unshrinkable. Actual value 4/8. 2/11.

Special offer, each 3 Suits for 17/-.

O.S. Men's 3/6. 3 Suits for 20/-.

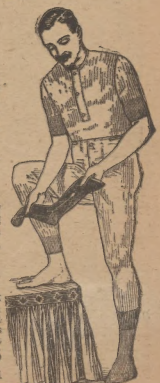
SOCKS.

M.M. 24.—Great Clearance of Men's Army Grey Marching Socks. Best Quality. No rough seams to hurt the feet.

Special price, per pair 1/18 per doz. no less. Feather Mixtures same price.

M.M. 27.—Gentlemen's Black Cashmere Socks. Medium weight for hard wear, spliced heels and toes. These goods were a special purchase at an unrepeatable price. 1/3 per pair.

14/- doz. Actual value 2/- and 2/6 doz.



THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Lord French and the Gees.

I see in the papers that Lord French has been visiting Doncaster. Some years ago, as Sir John French, he visited Doncaster to see the races. Some expert racing friends did their best for him, and put Sir John on all the "moral certainties." He did not back a single winner.

A Bracing Spirit.

The young Flight-Lieutenant G. H. Reid, one of our gallant airmen who is missing after the great air raid on the Zepp sheds at Schleswig-Holstein, is a most popular member of the Service. Only a little time ago, after he had been flying in a gale, his friends asked him how he felt. "Oh!" he replied, "a rough and tumble up there braces you up."

The Prince's War Relics.

I am told that nobody has a finer collection of war relics than the Prince of Wales. They have been gathered not only from the western front, but from every part of Europe and elsewhere. If ever they are exhibited publicly it will not be until after the end of the war.

"In the Shadows."

Five minutes after Mr. Billing rose Mr. Balfour, the First Lord of the Admiralty, strolled out of the House. Five minutes before he sat down Dr. Macnamara, the Secretary to the Admiralty, came in to listen, bringing a lot of documents with him. One of the most interested listeners was invisible to the greater part of the House. This was Mr. Tim Healy, who stood in the shadows behind the Speaker's chair.

The Airman M.P.'s Best Speech.

Mr. Pemberton Billing's speech in the House of Commons last night was by far the best he has yet made at Westminster. That I found to be the almost unanimous verdict of those with whom I discussed the subject. As a friend said to me in the lobby, "The evidence he has brought forward is certainly impressive."

Pétain's Challenge.

General Pétain, the defender of Verdun, is one of the leading advocates in the French Army of the necessity for physical fitness. When a colonel at the age of fifty-two, he used to finish off all addresses to his subordinates with the challenge, "And now, old as I am, I will hop fifty metres faster than any of you can run 100 metres." Whenever the challenge was accepted General Pétain always won.

Passengers and Papers.

One of our girl conductors yesterday confessed that her tramway-car passengers see she doesn't go short of reading matter. Half a dozen *Daily Mirrors* are handed to her daily with the donors' compliments as they leave the car. "I just hold tight," she added, "and when a wounded soldier gets in I hand him one from my store 'with my compliments.'"

Raising Mustard.

Lord St. Davids, the man who "raised mustard" over the Head Staff question in the House, certainly attracted attention. He is on the committee of Queen Alexandra's Home for Legless and Armless Soldiers and Sailors at Roehampton. His elder son has been killed in the war, and his younger is now lying wounded in France. He gallantly refuses to come home, and intends to return to the firing line at the earliest possible moment.



Lord St. Davids.

uses of the Yeomanry, is a peer of many parts. He was assistant secretary to the Marquis of Salisbury when the latter was Prime Minister. He had served six years in the House of Commons and had made an adventurous journey from Siam to Tonquin before he was thirty-one.

Always Busy.

Yesterday I met the Hon. W. P. Schreiner, who at one time was Prime Minister of Cape Colony. He tells me his sister, Miss Olive Schreiner, is now staying in Hampstead. She is always working, he says, but at the moment is not writing.

The Penguin Club.

No one in London is more worried about the fate of Sir Ernest Shackleton than Gustave, who keeps the little restaurant in Greek-street, where the Polar explorers' club used to meet. All that is left of it now is the amusing frieze representing various Polar explorers in the guise of penguins, whence it took its name, the Penguin Club.

Miss Megan Too Young.

Miss Megan Lloyd George, I hear, is in a little quandary. Her mother is one of the leading women taking part in the great Flag Day which the Y.M.C.A. is holding for its huts in many lands, and will probably "collect" round Downing-street. Miss Megan, too, would like to help, but it appears, is not old enough!

Will She Get "Exemption"?

"Nonsense," you say; "Miss Megan has done so many great things already that she can surely help her mother to sell flags!" But Scotland Yard, through its new committee to regulate street collections, declares that no girl under sixteen may take part. Will Miss Megan get exclusive "exemption," or must she stand just inside the door of No. 11, which, not being a "street," would render her immune?

Portraits.

I met M. Henri Radaux yesterday—the clever French artist who came over here to do a portrait of Princess Mary. This, I understand, has been P12315



Mlle. Delysia.

next portrait will be a character study of Mlle. Delysia, who has made such a wonderful success in her new dramatic song.

Justified.

The remarkable Press notices which Mlle. Delysia has received for this song, which she is now singing at the Ambassadors Theatre, have certainly justified the prophecies I made on her behalf a year ago. Everybody believes in Delysia now. I am pleased that I was one of the first.

A Charity Tour.

Artists who wish to serve the cause of charity are doing a bit of overtime in these days. The other night Miss Blanche Tomlin, of the Empire, sang at three charity entertainments. One wonders how many songs she sang.

A Tuneful Belle.

That clever American lady, Miss Belle Ashlyn, told me yesterday that she had left the cast of "Shell Out." We shall next see her in a sketch with her husband at the variety theatres.

Proof Positive.

Willie went to his aunt's for dinner. When he returned home his mother said: "Were they expecting you?" "I think so," he replied. "They had three kinds of tarts for dinner."

They MAY Have Done.

Answer to a correspondent: I do not know with any certainty if the Huns who were captured with the German trenches in front of Ypres the other day by the Northumberlanders sang in chorus Mr. Herman Dawerski's popular song, "Just a Few, Few Fusiliers."

Oriental.

Indian music and dancing have a fascination for me. Miss Victoria Drummond, the well-known dancer, has been giving Indian dances at Claridge's. An Indian girl chants the music for the dance, and Miss Drummond's anklets tinkle a musical accompaniment. I was not alone in my admiration.

"O! M'sieu!"

The new farce by Mr. Stanley Cooke, entitled "O! M'sieu!" which Mr. Herbert Jay has promised for April, will be produced at the Strand Theatre.

My Lady Barrie.

It isn't easy to get Sir J. M. Barrie to talk about his work, but I heard him say the other night at Wyndham's that his first literary effort took the form of a three-volume novel, which was sent to a publisher, who offered to produce it for a consideration, and stated that the author must be a "very clever lady." The lady did not jump at the offer, however, and Sir James' youthful effort never saw the light.

The Dumb Speak.

Pierrot, Harlequin and Columbine have found their tongues in Mr. Raymond Roze's "Arabesque," which I saw at the Coliseum last night. Divesting these historic pantomime characters of the silence is a novelty, and made the theme of the three beautiful stage pictures the more understandable. Mlle. d'Egville dances charmingly, and Mr. Roze's music is beautiful.

No Name.

The musical turn, "The Charladies," brought out a new actress whose Cockney characterisation ranks her amongst the artists. Her name wasn't in the programme. I shall watch her career with interest.

Boxing in a Storm.

Whew! What a night Monday night was, to be sure. Sleet and rain and snow all doing their bit to bombard the London pavements. Yet the boxing match between Harry Reeve and Sergeant Dick Smith drew a large crowd to the Ring. It was a great contest.

Reeve's Rise.

Everybody must agree now that young Reeve has improved out of all knowledge. We must also agree that belt-holders are rather out of the market just now. Reeve, you know, is a nephew of the brilliant Miss Ada Reeve, who was canvassing last week for Mr. Gibson Bowles.

"Thumbs Out."

A tremendous amount of boxing is done by young "subs." "It's a grand thing for them," remarked a R.A.M.C. major to me. "All I wish is that the young chaps wouldn't put their thumbs out of joint so often. They keep me busy, I can tell you, putting them back again."

A Hair Split.

A little girl friend has offended one of her mother's rich uncles. The gentleman is bald, but boasts a flowing beard. "Mama," cried my little friend, pointing to the rich uncle, "he's got lots of hair hanging down, but he hasn't any hanging up!"

Aeroplane Girls.

Girls are employed in making some parts of aeroplanes. It is difficult and hard work, but they do not seem to mind. One of the workers is the daughter of a well-known physician, and she is doing this as a personal contribution to the work of the war.

Ellen Terry and the Cinema.

I see that Miss Ellen Terry is to follow the example of Mme. Sarah Bernhardt and appear in film plays soon. Strangely enough, it was only a few weeks ago that the great actress first saw a serious cinema show. I met her in company with a well-known writer of cinema plays on her way to a picture palace. She told me then that previously she had seen one private show of a Charlie Chaplin film—that was all.

Enthusiastic.

Miss Birdie Courtenay, who will act in the "Ellen Terry films," tells me how enthusiastic our most famous actress is over the prospect of another adventure in art. Miss Courtenay has just done a film on her own in which she appears as a thief with a conscience.

Happy Shaver.

I yesterday ran across the man who used to shave me and found him in khaki and in great glee. He tells me that he has been appointed regimental barber.

A Tea House.

They have started a new tea saloon at the Empire. Times change. One formerly didn't drink tea at the Empire. THE RAMBLER.

READER'S WONDERFUL WEIGHT REDUCTION.

I have recently seen a number of references to the amazing effectiveness of baths in hot water containing a tablespoonful of common Reudel Bath Salts when this method of treatment is used for rheumatism, gout, bad foot troubles, etc. It may be of interest to any overstout readers to know how I discovered quite by accident that this well-known salts compound is also extremely efficient for reducing weight, when one uses at least three tablespoonfuls (instead of only one, which has no reducing effect), so as to very strongly impregnate the water with the chemical constituents. When thus used very strong, this salted water extracts oily deposits from the pores and sebaceous glands so rapidly that globules may be seen floating on the water. I lost eight pounds the first two weeks, also vastly improved my health, by using these baths, and certainly advise all overstout readers to get about half a pound of the bath salts at any chemist's (cost is quite low) and try the effects. But when taking the baths for rheumatism and when no weight reduction is desired, NEVER use the water so strong as I did.—C.L.R.

For sluggish, congested liver or chronic constipation, use Kalsel, the concentrated compound of natural anarcure spring salts. A sure cure for the "pill habit."—(Advt.)

No MORE GREY HAIR

You can easily avoid that most disgusting sign of age—grey hair—by using **VALENTINE'S EXTRACT** (NATURAL STAIN) which imparts a natural colour, light brown, dark brown, or black, and makes the hair soft and glossy. It is a perfect, clean and harmless stain, washable and lasting. One liquid, most easy to apply. No colour or stickiness. Does not soil the pillow. Price 1/6, 2/6 and 5/6 per bottle. By post 2d. extra, securely packed. Address—**F. L. VALENTINE & Co., Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.**

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MADE OF THE BEAUTIFUL RILK WASHING SILK VERY DURABLE
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PATTERNS POST FREE
LIBERTY & CO. REGENT ST. LONDON

CHANGING HER FACE.

Any woman not satisfied with her complexion can remove it and have a new one. The thin veil of stifling half-dead cuticle is an encumbrance, and should be removed to give the fresh vigorous young skin underneath a chance to show itself and to breathe.

There is a simple old-fashioned home remedy which will always do the work. Get some pure mercolized wax from your chemist and apply it at night like cold cream, washing it off in the morning. The mercolide will gently absorb all the lifeless skin, and leave a healthy and beautiful complexion, as fresh as a child's. Naturally, it takes with it all such facial blemishes as freckles, tan, moth patches, sallowness, liver spots, pimples, etc. It is pleasant to use, effective and economical. The face so treated immediately looks years younger.—(Advt.)

"EQUAL SACRIFICE."

War Committee's Demands in Regard to Military Service.

GET MEN ON FAIR SYSTEM.

Mr. Long, answering Colonel Henderson in the House of Commons yesterday, said he had received a request from Lord Derby that a day should be set apart for a full discussion of the recruiting situation.

He proposed to make a full statement to-day, and when the Prime Minister returned the question of a day for discussion would be considered.

A very large gathering of members of the Unionist War Committee was held yesterday at the House of Commons in one of the committee rooms, at which the adjourned discussion on the recruiting problem was resumed.

Upwards of 100 members were present, and Sir E. Carson, who returned to the House of Commons, and who presided, read a letter from Mr. Bonar Law stating that the Cabinet were examining all figures now available in regard to the supply of men for the Army.

They were proceeding as rapidly as possible with this investigation, and he would communicate again with the Committee as soon as possible.

The official report issued at the close of the meeting stated that the Unionist War Committee met last week and passed a resolution that a deputation wait on Mr. Bonar Law to represent to him the opinion of the Committee that the Government should immediately take all necessary steps to secure the men that may be required for service on a system that will enforce equal sacrifice on the part of all men of military age.

Sir E. Carson proposed that Mr. Bonar Law's letter be acknowledged, and that he be told that the Committee hope to receive his further reply with as little delay as possible.

Sir Edward also proposed that a reasonable time be allowed for this purpose before the Committee proceed to further action.

Also that this Committee recommends that grave and immediate consideration should be given by the Government as to provision in respect to the difficulties of married men in regard to the obligations to which they are subject.

This was agreed to, and the Committee adjourned for a week.

For failing to report himself for military service, Edward Knowler, single, known as the "Sandwich Giant," who stands 5ft. 5in., was handed over yesterday to an escort.

Thomas Evans, a farmer, of Tolgarreg, South Wales, who had been refused total exemption, was on Monday night found drowned in a brook with a heavy stone tied round his neck.

At the City Tribunal a pawnbroker, who secured a two months' exemption for his nephew, drew a comparison between his business and banking. "A rich man pawns his house," he said; "a poor man his watch."

LITTLE BOY'S FATE.

With reference to the statement attributed to the coroner at an inquest on William Gardner, aged seven, of Mile End, who was killed in the street, that it was the first time the child had not been accompanied by his mother, H. J. Curtis, Mile End New Town, writes stating that "My son, aged fourteen, has taken them [the child and his twin brother] to school for the last month."

SCENE IN COURT.

Counsel Objects to Judge's Remark and Withdraws from Case.

A libel action being tried before Mr. Justice Bray and a common jury yesterday came to a dramatic finish.

The action was brought by Mr. Albert Leigh, chief assistant to the audit accountant of the Great Central Railway Company, against the editor, printers and publishers of the *Railway Clerk* for an alleged libel.

Mr. Marshall Hall, for the defendants, was reading a portion of the article in question when the Judge remarked that what counsel read did not refer to the libel. He considered it was most irregular.

Mr. Marshall Hall: Of course, I have to stand here and listen to what your lordship says. I really think I must leave my learned junior (Mr. McCardie) to conduct the case.

Mr. McCardie said that he associated himself in the fullest possible manner with Mr. Marshall Hall, and would retire also. Both counsel then left the court.

Mr. Justice Bray: It has put me in an awkward position. I do not think counsel has any right to put me in such a position. I am not sure that the right course will be to discharge the jury.

Mr. Justice Bray eventually discharged the jury, with an intimation that the case should be tried before another Judge.

NEWS ITEMS.

Crowded Out by Belgians.

People in the East End are experiencing great difficulty in getting apartments owing to Belgians flooding the district.

Income-tax Stamps for Workmen.

Income-tax stamps for workers will be obtainable at post-offices after July 15, either upon application or at short notice.

Queen at "White Elephant" Tea.

Queen Amélie attended a "White Elephant" Tea at Richmond yesterday, arranged by Lady Tea in aid of the base hospital for the Belgian Army.

"TOMMY'S" WEEK-END WIRE.

There is good news for soldiers, sailors and nurses with the forces.

Post Office arrangements have been made to enable them to send week-end letter-telegrams from all telegraph offices in the United Kingdom and at Army or field post offices in France or Belgium to most places in British territory at in most cases one-quarter of the usual rates.

HAWTHORN HILL RACES FLOODED OUT

There will be no racing at Hawthorn Hill on Friday and Saturday owing to the water-logged state of the course. This decision was made yesterday after one of the Stewards and the clerk of the course had inspected the track, and it was decided to make a special application to the National Hunt Stewards for the meeting to be held at a later date.

Jimmy Wilde and Young Rosner yesterday signed articles for their world's championship match at Liverpool on Easter Monday. Mr. Eugene Court will referee.

Last night's scores in the billiards match of 18,000 up at the National Sporting Club were—Reece (receives 1,000), 5,616; Inman, 2,325.



Dragoon Guards

in ambush.

TROOPER J. BROWN, Dragoon Guards British Expeditionary Force

"I have great pleasure in recommending your splendid Phosferine as a splendid nerve tonic. I have been out here 17 months and have had some very strenuous and nerve-racking work. I was wounded in June last, and since returning to the trenches, to my dismay I felt absolutely run-down and nervous, I was fit for nothing. I had a bottle of Phosferine sent me, and believe me, after taking that bottle of your splendid tonic, it has made a new man of me. It is really marvellous what it has done for me. I have recommended Phosferine to my chums, and shall always say that was my only cure."

This war-stained Trooper makes it clear Phosferine alone saved him from succumbing to the rigours and privations of 17 months at the Front—Phosferine roused the inactive nerve organisms to establish such an abundance of robust vitality, that he now easily endures unharmed just the same unnatural nerve strain and exposure that caused the collapse from which Phosferine restored him.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get.

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Bachache
Influenza	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Rheumatism
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Headache
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain-Fag	Hysteria
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily, and at less cost than any other preparation.

SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for men on **ACTIVE SERVICE**, travellers, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is needed. The 29 tube is small enough to carry in the pocket and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 29 size contains nearly four times the 1 1/2 size.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ALHAMBRA. Last Week of Revue. 5064 GERRARD, ANNA DOROTHY, CLYDE COOK, GEORGE FRENCH, MANNY and ROBERTS, and ODETTE MYRTLE. Doors 8. Mat., Wed. and Sat., 2.15.

HIPPODROME. Land.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue: "JOY-LAND!" SHIRLEY KELLOGG, LARRY TATE, YETTA RANZA, BERTIE WALLIS, CHARLES HERKELEY, and Super-Beauty Chorus. PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10 and 9. "ALL SCOTCH," featuring JEAN AWLIN. Varieties by GLO. MOZART, WAVE HENDERSON, JAY LAUBER, T. E. DUNVILLE, MARIE SOUTHGATE and SISTER BARTS THRO, etc. MASKED MYSTERIES St. George's Hall, At 3 and 8.45rd Consecutive Year in London, a delightful programme of startling novelties. 1s. to 5s. Children half-price. Phone 1645 Mayfair.

DAILY MAIL ACTIVE SERVICE EXHIBITION, PRINCES SKATING CLUB, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, on behalf of the British Red Cross and Order of St. John. DAILY to APRIL 8th. 11 a.m. to 6 p.m. Admission 1s. till 6 p.m.; 6 to 8 p.m., 6d. Friday afternoon, 2s. 6d.

THIRTY DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Packed Free, Carriage Paid. Direct from Factory, without Defects. High-grade, British-made MEAD "COVENTRY FLYERS" WARRANTED FIFTEEN YEARS. Defence Furniture—Resisting or Dismantling Tryps, Ittocks' Saddles, Couters, Special-Cours, etc.

£3 - 10s. to £7 - 15s.

EASY PAYMENTS FROM 2s. MONTHLY. Immediate Delivery. No delay. Winner of World's Record Tryps and Accidents at half price! Write at once for Free Art Catalogue and Special Offer of Sample Machine.

Mead Cycle Co. Ltd. 60 E. Liverpool.

GONG SOUPS

Each Packet makes 3 portions. Twelve different delicious varieties all one price.

GONG SOUPS SUFFICIENT FOR 12 PERSONS. **TOMATO**

The old-fashioned way of making soup—selecting, measuring, mixing and cutting up ingredients—hours of simmering and consequent loss of flavour—has been rendered unnecessary by the introduction of GONGSOUPS. GONG SOUPS reduce soup-making to a 15-minute affair, and ensure a perfect result every time.

Made by OXO Ltd., London, E.C.

Bournville Cocoa

"OF EXCEPTIONAL FOOD VALUE, 7½d. per 1-lb."

Always Read Mr. Bottomley in the "Sunday Pictorial"

Daily Mirror

CONTROLLING A MULTITUDE.



Mr. D. W. Griffith superintending a rehearsal of "The Birth of a Nation," the gigantic Drury Lane film play, in the production of which 13,000 men and 5,000 horses were employed.

A GIANT FIGHTER.



Private Barter, of the Grenadier Guards, is the tallest man in the British Army. He stands 6ft. 9in. in his socks, and is anxious to get at the enemy.—(Broom.)

COURT SCENE.



Mr. Marshall Hall.



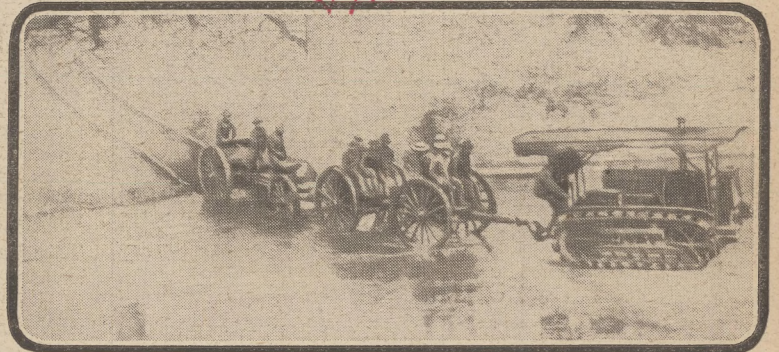
Mr. McCordie.

In a case tried before Mr. Justice Bray counsel for the defence left the court as a protest against a statement by the Judge.

"CATERPILLAR" TRACTORS FOR THE ALLIES.



A tractor being tested. It is here seen hauling a gun up a steep bank.



Here another of these monsters is seen hauling guns across a river in the United States, the home of their manufacture.

MUSICAL MEDLEY AT THE COLISEUM.



A scene in "Arabesque," the musical playlet at the Coliseum. Mr. James Watts (Pierrot), Mlle. Mélisande d'Egville (Columbine) and Mr. George Morgan (Harlequin).

"WAR" BETWEEN MAN AND WOMAN.



Officers and nurses snowballing on board a hospital ship during the recent snow gales. They appear to be thoroughly enjoying the fun. It is not a bad way of keeping fit.